

BY MARTY MACHOWSKI

ILLUSTRATED BY ROMMEL RUIZ

# ANGELS ON YOUR SIDE

WHEN YOU ARE FEELING SCARED







Plus, a storm was brewing. Distant rumbles of thunder and flashes of lightning were coming closer, getting louder and brighter.

**CRACK!**

**BOOM!**

Wind whipped the old farmhouse. Twigs pelted the siding, and the branches of the old hemlock raked the window.

Thunder crashed. Lightning flashed shadows of tree branches onto the wall. They looked like they were reaching into the room. Logan pulled the blanket over his head to shut out the storm.

The house shook.  
The windows rattled.  
The floorboards rumbled.  
It was more than Logan could bear.

“Grandpa,” he said.  
Then louder,  
**“Grandpa!”**



*"At once, the servant saw another army,  
an army of angels and horses and chariots of fire,  
covering the mountain beyond the enemy army!"*







“On the very first Christmas, the shepherds, who were watching their sheep, got to see God’s army of angels. First, a single angel appeared to them. Now, even one angel is so powerful that the shepherds were afraid.

“But the angel said, ‘Fear not, for behold, I bring you good news of great joy.’ Then the angel told the shepherds that Jesus, the Savior of the world, was born that night and they would find him as a baby, lying in a manger.

“Then suddenly the whole sky opened up to reveal God’s angel army all singing praises to God.

*[That’s another thing angels do—they love to sing praises to God.]*

“They sang, ‘**Glory to God in the Highest and on earth peace among those with whom he is pleased!**’”\*

“I would have loved to hear that chorus,” Grandpa added. Logan smiled and nodded.

\* Luke 2:10, 14